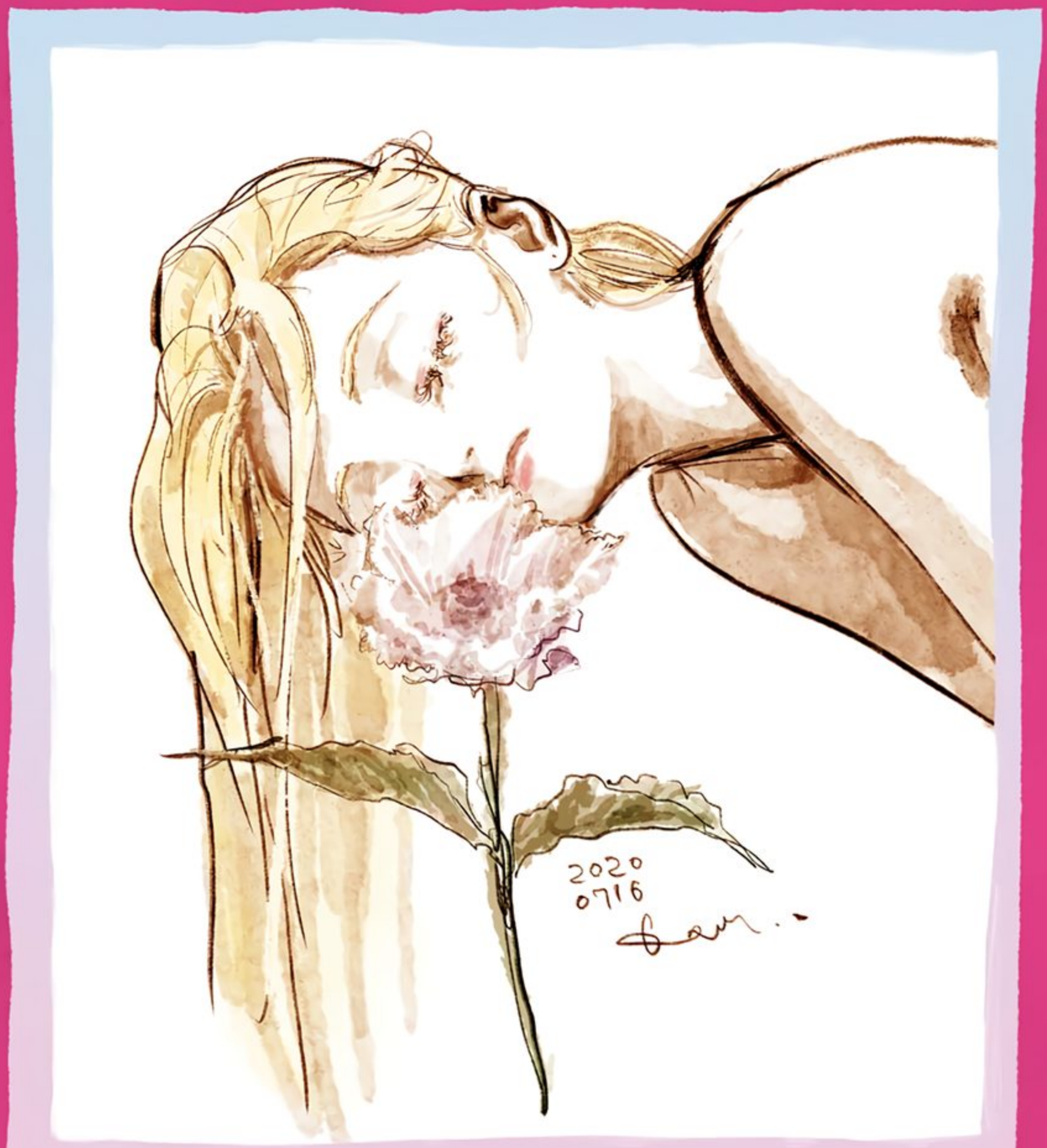
BROUGHT TO YOU BY
WE NEED MORE YANKIIS
TRANSLATED BY
KURONEKO
TRANSLATION CHECK BY
DONI69
EDITED BY
JAWSH
DISCORD:
Discord.gg/mnadMa4

SCENE.
52



Fragile

I'm wearing a nice fur coat.

Hey...

Are you in your birthday suit?

わさ

I don't like when the water gets in my ears.

All yours.

The water just got hot.

Oh, good. Can I borrow the shower?

Do my hair, too.

Nope!

But I was just washing my feet.

Neither.

It feels nice.

...Is it too hot?

シャワワワ

Your hair is nice and glossy. It almost looks like glass.

ゴロン

It's very pretty.

...it looks pretty?

You're saying...

How romantic you are.

Saying my hair looks like glass...

...and my hands flowers...

Only if I were to write them down.

キュ.

Or are they just words from a book?

Because you were moving about.

イヤツ

Water... got in...

Mh!

But, you know...

I like the feeling... of getting the water **out**...

Oh, yeah. Same here.

...What do you get...

...when you have flowers, water and glass?

...

Mh...

Which is why...

ガシ

Mm... You're right.

Yippee.

ガシ ガシ

A vase!

...yes.

カシ カシ カシ

...a little more **gently.**

...you should dry **this** vase...

That's better.

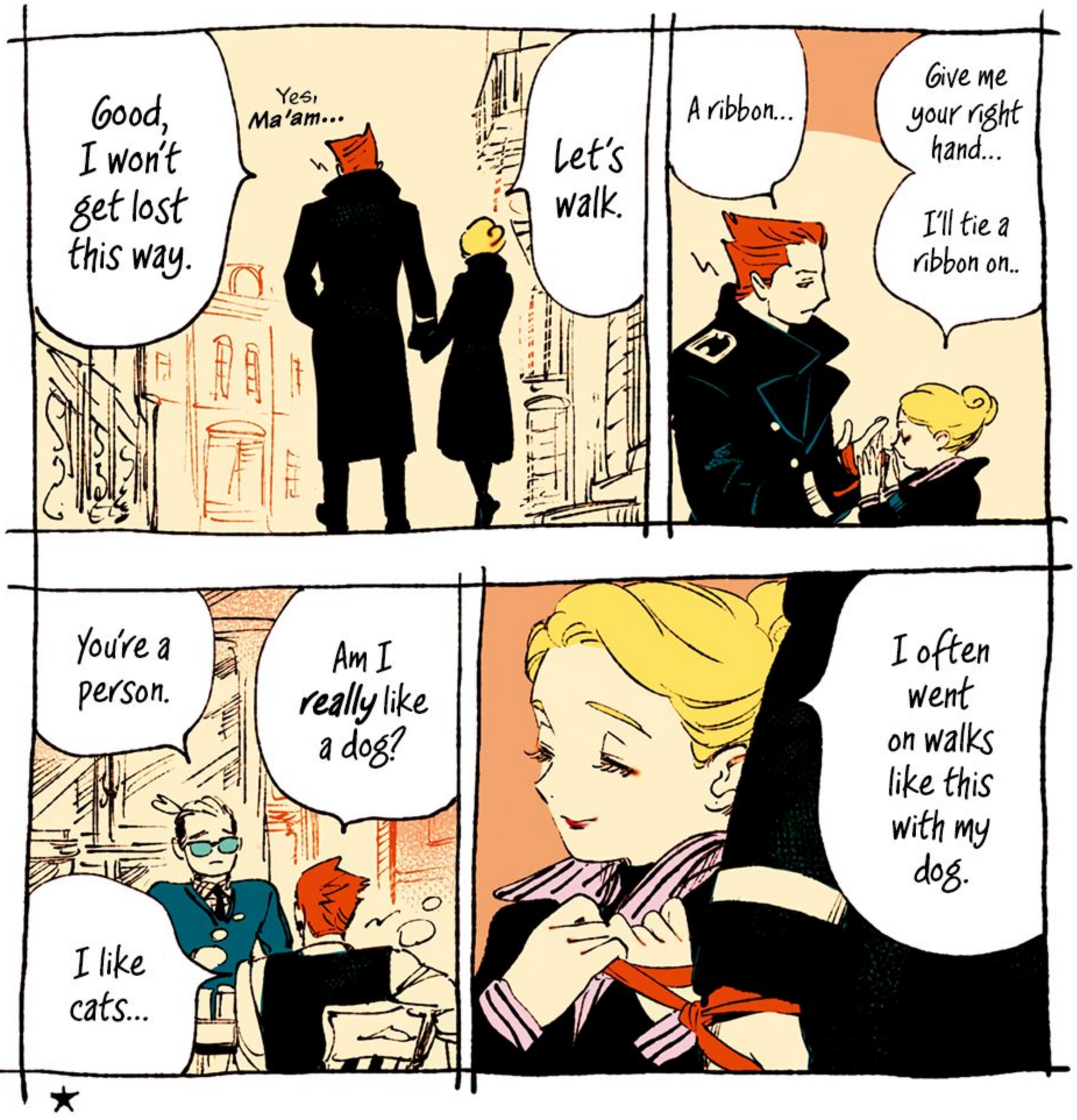
Good.

It's fragile.

2022.209
fin.

Extra Scene

Walk

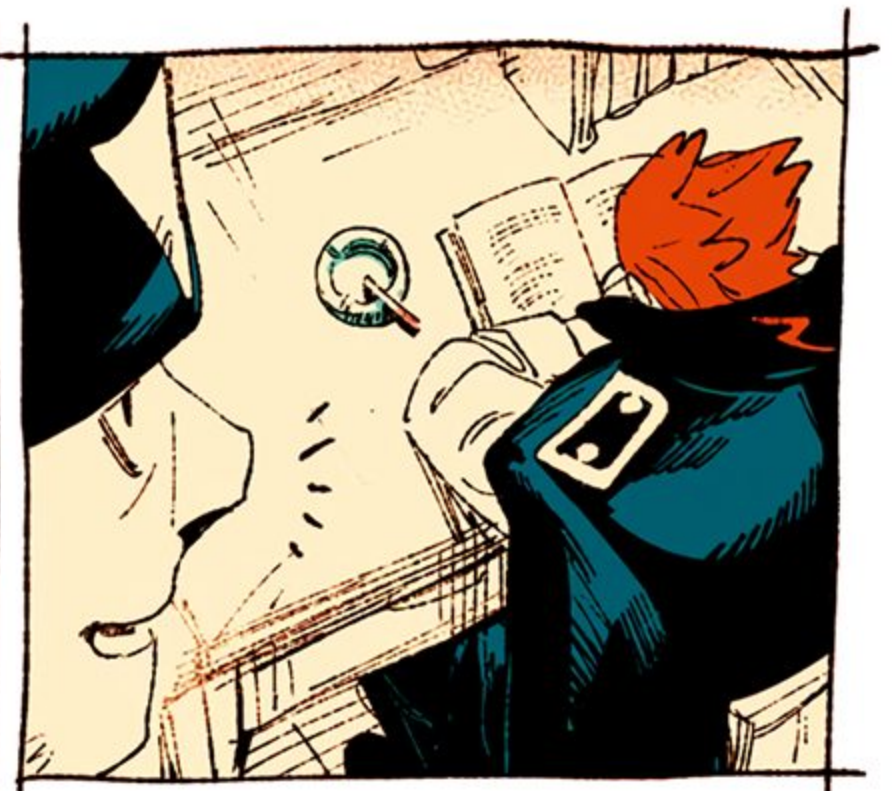

Good, I won't get lost this way.
Yes, Ma'am...
Let's walk.
A ribbon...
Give me your right hand...
I'll tie a ribbon on..
You're a person.
Am I really like a dog?
I like cats...
I often went on walks like this with my dog.

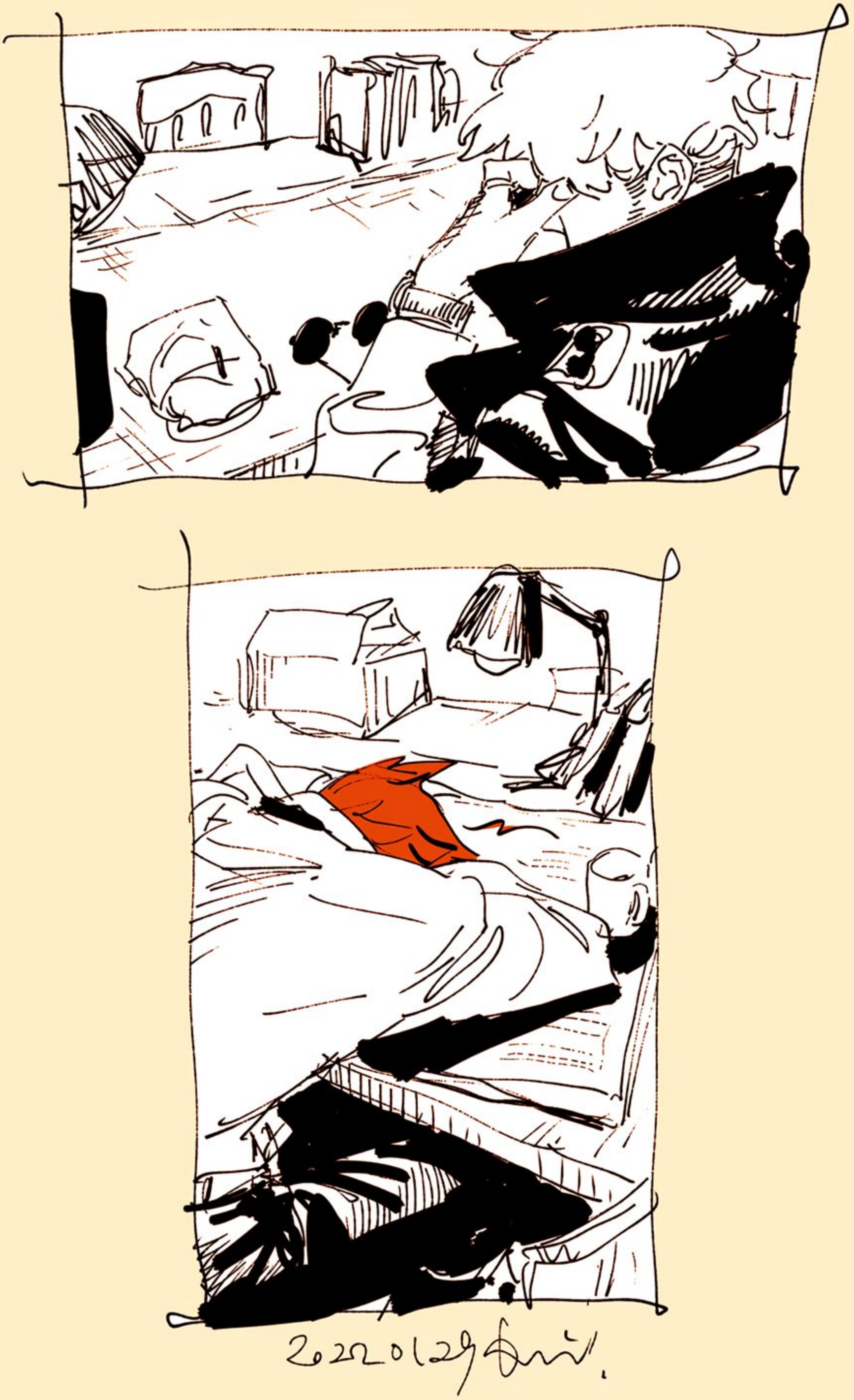
Extra Scene

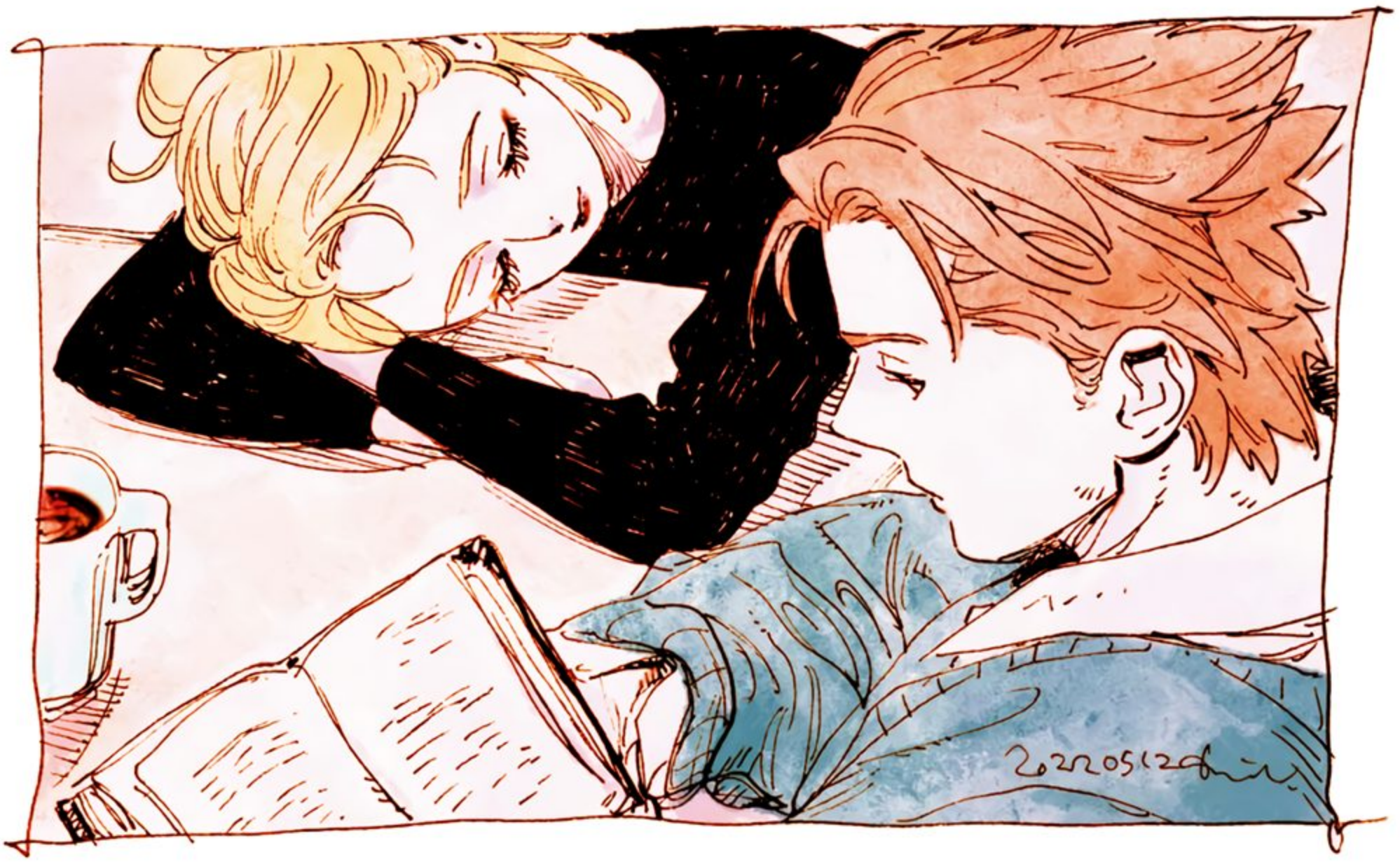
Exchanged

Extra Scene

Reservation







Time for reading

She's become one with the table.
He wanted to read a book today,
so she lays flat on the table,
listening to the various vibrations of his reading.

She knows not to disturb others reading,
so she counts the pages as they turn,
listens to the occasional sniffle,
pictures the shape of his throat as he takes a gulp of tea (Earl Grey tonight),
and imagines his form sitting to her ten o'clock as much as she likes.

Being next to each other is what's important.
Even though he loves reading books,
scanning over the letters apparently can get tiring,
so she secretly feels obliged to be a source of healing for his eyes when they wander.

She clearly feels him put down the book and also hears his breathing relax.
"Are you asleep?"
He's probably peering this way.
She shows her best sleeping face.
A little laughter tickles her nose.